

Norwich Bulletin and Courier.

114 YEARS OLD.

Subscription price, 12c a week; 50c a month; \$5.00 a year.
Entered at the Postoffice at Norwich, Conn., as second-class matter.
Telephone Calls:
Bulletin Business Office, 180.
Bulletin Editorial Rooms, 25-3.
Bulletin Job Office, 25-4.
Business Office, Room 2 Murray Building.
Telephone 215.
Norwich, Friday, July 8, 1910.

WHAT IS A RAILROAD FOR?

There is no reason why there should be more than one straight definition to such a question as this, but there is.

The honest and purposeful builders believe a railroad is for the convenience of the public and the development of the resources of the country through which it passes—a legitimate business enterprise to make legitimate dividends.

The Bangor & Aroostook company of Maine is such a company and has such a road, and through its indirect influence taxable property not belonging to it has increased \$40,000,000 since 1891. Pursuing along its right of way raised 40,000 bushels of potatoes for shipment fourteen years ago. In the year ending June 30, 1909, this line carried 352,000 tons of potatoes. The road has no record of a scandal or oppression, no hint of stock jobbing or crooked dealings with the legislature.

There is another class of men who regard a railroad as a "spec." Calvin Brace once asked a board of directors what they thought a railroad was for and when they started to explain from an economic standpoint interrupted. "Nonsense, a railroad is made to sell." That is the view which the financial leaders have taken to sell at the very highest price, to capitalists beyond a dividend-earning amount and to issue stock upon for velvet or a rake-off, without a care whether the stockholders ever realize anything or not.

This is the work of the predatory class whom statesmen of honor and honesty have been assailing ever since Lincoln's day, and who now find themselves confronted with a tribunal with power to investigate, check and punish them.

No honest railroad need be afraid of the new tribunal. It is the great corporations of questionable character that are raising such a hue and cry over legislation which their own acts have made a necessity.

BARRING OUT PRIZE FIGHT EXHIBITS.

Providence will not see the Johnson-Jeffries moving pictures, for the police commissioners have given notice that they cannot be exhibited there.

The Journal of that city, in noting the decision, said:
"Providence thus goes on record with other cities as opposed to the exhibition of fight pictures as detrimental to public morals and as creating and perpetuating racial animosity and bad feeling. If many more cities refuse permits to the picture men, one of the chief money-making features of the mill will be frustrated."

The police commissioners did not make a new rule to fit this particular case. Three years ago the board decided against such exhibitions when a challenger applied for a permit to show pictures of the Burns-Johnson fight. Religious organizations united and flooded the commission with protests, as a result of which the license was refused.

The police commissioners Tuesday received an application for a license to exhibit motion pictures of the Reno fight. The applicant was told that the ruling made two or three years ago was still in force, and that if it did not exist, a rule exactly similar would be made.

This action has been taken in several leading cities but the moving picture syndicate gives notice that the pictures will be on exhibition in the large cities on July 14th, and as twelve different interests have large sums invested, they propose to legally test the right of cities to place the performance under the ban.

It is a good thing that these strong companies are determined to get a legal ruling on their rights. In the interests of public morals it would be well if one-third of the pictures shown were condemned. Constantly portraying crime to youth can be nothing less than harmful. There is scope enough for moving pictures without resorting to low and debasing sources for a supply.

NEW BRITAIN'S PROSPERITY.

New Britain has been in the limelight three times of late and every time she has put up a proud front—a front which invites the State to take pride in her. The memorial day to the learned blacksmith, Elmer Hurritt, and Aviation day, when Hamilton honored his home town as much as she honored him, and the day when his postoffice receipts passed the \$100,000 mark.

The advancing postoffice receipts measure the steady growth of a town and is a dependable sign. The Herald of that city says:

"The fiscal year of the New Britain postoffice closed June 30, and it will be very gratifying news to the people of New Britain that the annual report shows that the business of the office for last year passed the \$100,000 mark and is a gain of more than \$11,000 over the business of the previous year."

An increase in postoffice receipts of \$4 a day for every day in the year is worth posting up and flash-lighting. New Britain is rich in the wealth of Connecticut and her busy-ben not infrequently attract national attention.

The Toledo Blade says: "Dr. Melcher, German biologist, says each race of apes is represented in man. Some are of the gorilla type, others of the chimpanzee type, and the orang-outang has his representative, and the gibbon ape has added a special type. If the doctor is right, the idea that we're brothers is wrong."

When the women of Massachusetts sit on the legislative committee investigating the Lyman school tragedy, the committee made an end of public hearings. Their inquiries were pointed and their demands for answers positive.

The farmer who has boys of his own doesn't have so much easier a time than the farmer who has to hire help. Massachusetts is to do equal to two days' work to make the boys do one.

The man who has to work on a holiday does not feel next day as if he had lost anything.

JUNE FIRE LOSSES.

June makes a fine appearance in the fire record of 1910. The total fire loss in the United States and Canada was \$13,183,600, or over five millions less than in 1909 and over a million less than in 1908.

Patterson, N. J., had the biggest June fire: it was a \$502,400 fire and it started in a furniture store. Penn Yan, N. Y., had a \$425,000 paper-mill fire; Seattle a \$384,000 waterfront fire; Chicago a \$320,000 tannery fire, and a \$300,000 fire that started in a foundry. All the other June fires were smaller. The loss by New Haven's June fire (newspaper plant, etc.) is given as \$25,000; by Bridgeport's June fire (bookstore, etc.) is put at the same figure.

Reviewing the first half of the year, the computer for the New York Journal of Commerce says, that with the losses in the first six months of 1910, \$9,518,500, as against \$10,588,000 in the corresponding months of 1909, and \$12,497,150 in those of 1908, indicates a balance on the right side of the ledger for the underwriters.

A BLOW BELOW THE BELT.

While Meriden got full value for its money in the Fourth of July fireworks New Haven did not and has refused to pay the contract price—\$500. A score of the pieces would not go off and even if the whole supply had been utilized it was considered inferior. Mayor Rice says the city was badly treated by the fireworks people, a New York concern, and the bill will not be paid.

Why did New Haven go to New York for its fireworks? Meriden went to New Haven for its supply and from the concern at Savin Rock got as fine a display as was ever seen hereabouts, according to good judges. If Meriden had a fireworks factory it would not go to New Haven. Patronize home industries, Mr. Mayor—Meriden Journal.

The idea somehow was long ago coined that things obtained away from home are the best, and this counterfeit idea makes trouble from generation to generation. The Meriden spirit is true blue—a loyalty that keeps business at home and money at home, too. The folly of some communities just keeps the place at a standstill. They do not sense the value of building home business up instead of boasting the business of other places. There are two kinds of boosters: the booster who puts progress into his own town and the booster who by promoting business in other places chills business at home. New Haven is doubtless dazed by the Meriden Journal's inquiry for it is a blow in the most tender spot. There are all sorts of ways in it, but the real reason is because the men commissioned to do the business were not wise.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

So many men who are looking for work find it because they are careful not to look where it is.

A few modern girls are smart enough to marry the chef of a restaurant so as to have some one to cook meals for them.

It was Spokane that started Father's Day. Can you imagine an hour when Philadelphia started Mother's day?

Jeffries and Johnson are not looking back to yesterday—they look at the respective piles and concentrate upon now.

Happy thought for today: No one can tell why in the race of life the vicious sometimes outlive the better class.

If the socialists make a reputation as dive closers the world will have to recognize that there is a place for them on earth.

Jack Johnson's "old mammy" gave Jack and his friends a chicken dinner in Chicago Thursday. That is better than training-fare.

There is no one overruling the man who said: "It is better to kiss a miss (than to miss a kiss)," except the anti-occupation societies.

The men who are so zealous to take Bulkeley's place now would have stood back in the '60s when he went to the front to defend the flag.

When the Reno fight was over Jeffries called for champagne and Johnson for a beer. The men were as far apart in drinks as in color.

If the results of a religious debate were to be called off by megaphone, Franklin street, in front of The Bulletin office, would not be crowded.

The Massachusetts widow who is sitting down with \$2,000,000 because she married a man four months ago feels like anyone else who got rich quick.

A medical man ventures the assertion that since the introduction of cocaine it has done more injury to the human race than all the patent medicines combined.

THE BULLETIN'S DAILY STORY

WHITE LILACS

The last stroke of mid-night solemnly boomed over the sleeping city as Edward Brewster laid aside his pen with infinite weariness. All the world was at rest but him; he thought, bitterly, and yet, he too might have been at peace in his old home to-night in Lindenlee having his wanderlust never seized him.

He stirred uneasily; around his desk seemed to cling the faint haunting fragrance of the lilac bush, although no spray of the blossom could be found in the room. It was a forbidden flower in the Brewster mansion.

Twenty years it was since he had touched a spray of white lilac, and that was the night he had hidden Evelyn Leicester and Lindenlee a long, last farewell.

It was spring time now, in Lindenlee, he mused dreamily, and the lilac bush by the fountain had donned her bridal robe of misty, shimmering white, and the dew was lying on the gently waving branches like fairy dew.

Evelyn had come to him that night down the shadow-haunted path that led to the fountain, her regret at his going plainly visible in the sweet, dark eyes. Of all his friends, she alone believed in him; the others called him a dreamer. The wide world was not for such as him, they said; in who had never known labor. But Evelyn Leicester was not one of these. "I will believe in you always, Ned, come what may," she had told him, her beautiful hand lifted back, and a light in her eyes that rivaled the starshine in the heavens above.

"Because I love you, Evelyn," he had answered, "and desire your happiness above everything else in the world, always during your life I remember that somewhere I am near, waiting to do something for you, to prove my love to you, and that a spray of this flower, however small, sent to me at any time or any place, will make me feel that I am in your power to grant, even at the cost of unhappiness to myself."

He had never made, that it may be in my power to grant, even at the cost of unhappiness to myself. The white lilac will always be to us the emblem of our unity.

Bird-wing and bird-song were silent as they parted; the wind sighed softly through the weeping willows, and the moon shone full upon the lilac bush.

He would return, he told her, when he had won the fame that was his right; he would be married in the little stone church on the hill half buried in ivy, and together they would roam through the broad, beautiful world like children on a holiday.

He had fought his way in the city step by step until he had secured a foothold; the way was hard and paved with many difficulties and left him little time for the sweeter things of life. His letters to Evelyn were short and as he now remembered, must have been unsatisfactory, and yet, she was even in his thoughts, queen of his castles in Spain, the bright particular star of his lonely life.

The blow that had shattered his every dream came with terrific suddenness. In a paper from his home town he read the notice of her marriage to John Brinslee, the rich man of the village. He had uttered no sound as he read the notice of her marriage to John Brinslee, the rich man of the village. He had uttered no sound as he read the notice of her marriage to John Brinslee, the rich man of the village.

Wearily the great financier rose from his desk at the same time opening an important-looking envelope that had come by the morning mail.

As he read its contents, the shadows dropped from his face as by magic, and a light of almost insane triumph dawned in his eyes. The moment for which he had longed, prayed and hoped for 20 years had come at last. During his absence abroad, John Brinslee's enemies had been busy weaving a web around him from which he had found it impossible to extricate himself, and they had compelled him to resign his position. His friends, claiming him innocent of the charges brought against him, had forwarded his reinstatement to the president with the request that he sign it and place John Brinslee back in his old position.

Would he sign it? Yes, when John Brinslee could give him back the vanished years of his life with the fulfillment of his youthful dreams; when he could repay him even in part for the loneliness and misery of 20 years. Then and not till then would he sign it.

He threw the pen on his desk, and a little white box hitherto unnoticed brushed his hand. Mechanically he opened it, and a spray of white lilac, he remembered it, too, but surely no human heart that had suffered as he had for 20 years could be expected to relinquish this cherished dream of revenge for a buried romance. And still, the little spray of fragrance pleaded silently for its own and finally won. With trembling hands and eyes that saw not, Edward Brewster signed his name to John Brinslee's reinstatement.

The shadows of twilight quietly fell in John Brinslee's office; the room was deserted save for the bowed figure sitting silently at his desk. It was not the attitude of a triumphant man; rather of one who held his reinstatement.

The Gains of Golf.

Golf will never be a really popular sport in America. There is not enough air and noise and direct personal struggle, man to man. There is nothing for spectators, unless they are devotees of the game. It makes grandstands useless and discourages outbursts of enthusiasm on the part

The ideal soap is one that does its work—without injuring hands or clothes—and at the same time, is sold at a price so low that you can use it freely without feeling that you are wasteful or extravagant. That soap is—Lenox.



Lenox Soap—
"Just fits the hand"



HALF the burden of the hot day is removed by drinking a healthful, cooling drink, such as Clicquot (Kleek-o) Club Ginger Ale.

The ginger, the dash of lemon and the carbonic gas used in Clicquot Club are all beneficial to digestion; and the ginger is combined in a manner that entirely eliminates astringency.

The superior quality water and ingredients makes Clicquot Club unusually good; and our method of combining, carbonating and sterilizing makes it distinctly superior.

Other CLICQUOT CLUB Beverages:

Birch Beer Root Beer Sarsaparilla
Blood Orange Lemon Soda

Sold everywhere by the best grocers

The CLICQUOT CLUB CO. Millis, Mass.

J. C. WORTH & CO., Wholesale Distributors

of those who follow champion players around the links. But for all this the gains of golf are many-sided and noteworthy. It spreads from big cities to smaller places, and the number of golf clubs grows out of all proportion to the increase in the population, where the sport has a foothold.

Golf never loses ground once gained. Its changes are all progress. Its spell is not broken by the ups and downs of other games. It does not boom. It makes no sensational advances. But the golfers multiply, and their favorite recreation gains vigor and prestige continually. It is an excellent form of progress in sport because it is so wholesome a game, so fine an outdoor amusement. It gives health and recreation to many men, and not a few women, who would not otherwise take any equivalent exercise. It means a judicious and admirable combination of the "great outdoors" with as much physical exertion, or as little, as every individual player desires.—Cleveland Leader.

New England "Meeting Houses."

The Boston Transcript refers approvingly to the erection at Danbury, Connecticut, of a new church edifice, "which adheres with uttering closeness to the lines of the old New England meeting-house," and to the adoption of plans for a similar structure in Brooklyn, N. Y. That we ought to maintain this attractive church architecture in this part of the country goes without saying. The Episcopalians may naturally prefer the Gothic style, but for the Congregational churches especially, the classic lines of the white building of long ago, topped with a graceful spire, are unsurpassed. Some years ago a new church on these old

lines was erected at Concord, Mass., and only the other day a fine new building was dedicated by the Congregationalists at Lyme, Conn., modeled as closely as possible after the handsome colonial edifice not long previously destroyed by fire. As the Transcript says: "Why does not New England . . . hold on to a distinctive which she has created? . . . In most of the towns it could still be made a historic link between the past and the ever-new present."—Providence Journal.

A liar is detected at West Point, abhorred by faculty and cadets. To ride

well, to be an expert with the bow and to tell the truth were the three requirements of the ancient Persian military ideal, from which modern Persia has sadly fallen away. West Point lives up to the ancient Persian standards, as two cadets have recently learned to their cost. One who told a falsehood in denying that a suit of civilian's clothes found in his quarters were his, and another who did not tell the truth when charged with chewing gum, have been expelled. Their offenses were so trivial that had they told the truth they would have been but lightly punished. West Point was George Washington's idea and his precepts and examples are honored there.

Suit Sale

—AT—

THE F. A. WELLS CO.

Suits of Merit at Very Large Reduction in Price.

AGAIN THIS MORNING

\$20 and \$22 Suits \$17.00
\$18 Suits - - \$14.50
\$15 Suits - - \$11.90
\$12 Suits - - \$ 9.75

A Few Left of the Special Cut Price

\$15 to \$ 9.50
\$18 to \$11.90

STRAW HATS 1/2 Price

The F. A. Wells Co.

THE STORE OF GOOD CLOTHES

MICHELIN Tires

All the world's important automobile contests have been won on Michelin Tires.



In Stock by

F. E. & E. L. PATTISON
Norwich, Connecticut

AUDITORIUM

SUMMER SCHEDULE

TODAY

Feature Picture
IMP-SPECIAL
MR. WARREN SMITH
in Illustrated Songs.

3 Shows—2:30, 7:30, 8:45.
Admission, 10c.
Pictures changed Mon., Wed., Fri.

BREED THEATER, Chas. McNulty, Lessee.

Cooler Spot in Town

Feature Picture.

THE FACE AT THE WINDOW

Superb Biograph Drama.
MR. FRANK PLOUF,
Boston's Favorite Baritone, in Illustrated Songs.

Matinee, Ladies and Children, 5c
3y4d

MUSIC.

NELLIE S. HOWIE,
Teacher of Piano,
Room 48, Central Building.

CAROLINE H. THOMPSON
Teacher of Music
46 Washington Street.

L. H. BALCOM,
Teacher of Piano,
29 Thayer St.
Lessons in the residence of a
the home of the pupil. Same method as
used at Schawenks Conservatory, Boston.

P. C. GEER
TUNER
122 Prospect St.
Tel. 511. Norwich, Ct.

A. W. JARVIS
IS THE LEADING TUNER IN
EASTERN CONNECTICUT.
Phone 518-5. 15 Clamcourt Ave.
sept22d

Summer Toys

PAIRS and SHOVELS, SAND TOTE,
SAIL and MECHANICAL BOATS,
BASEBALLS, GLOVES, MITTS,
LUNCH BASKETS,
JAPANESE PARASOLS, FANS, ETC.

MRS. EDWIN FAY, Franklin Square
3y4d

HUNDREDS of young men and women have obtained the foundation—the basic principles of success by a course of instruction in our school. We can help you if you will let us to a more successful career. Write today—now—for full information.
All Commercial Branches.

THE NEW LONDON
Business College
R.A. Brubaker, Am. New London, Conn.

DON'T WORRY; It Makes Wrinkles.

Worry over ill-health does you health no good, and merely causes wrinkles. Make you look older than you are.

If you are sick, don't worry, but go about it to make yourself well. To do this we repeat the words of thousands of other former sufferers from womanly ills, similar to yours, when we say, Take Viburn-O.

It is a wonderful female remedy, as you will admit if you try it. Directions for its use are printed by six languages with every bottle. Price \$1.25 at drug stores.
FRANCO-GERMAN CHEMICAL CO., 104 West 125th Street, New York, N.Y. m371d

WHEN YOU WANT to put your business before the public, there is no medium better than the advertising columns of The Bulletin.

Semi-Annual Clearance Sale

All
Furnishings
at
Clearance
Prices

Full Line of
UMBRELLAS
Cut Prices

\$25.00, \$22.50, \$20.00
Men's Suits - - Now \$16.75
\$18.00, \$17.00, \$16.00
Men's Suits - - Now \$12.75
\$15.00, \$13.50, \$12.50
Men's Suits - - Now \$ 9.75
\$11.00, \$10.00, \$ 9.00
Men's Suits - - Now \$ 6.75

YOU have waited well, if your clothing needs are not yet supplied. Weather conditions were in your favor this year—but the last ten days have shown that old father SUMMER is still on the job, and will, no doubt, stay with us from now on.

We are clearing the racks and the counters of all Summer stocks—there will be no carrying over—we will pay you a heavy premium to wear stylish clothing and furnishings at fractions of former prices and actual values. This sale will be our strongest advertisement.

SEE THE WINDOW DISPLAYS

\$6.00, \$5.50 and \$5.00
Men's Trousers - Now \$3.75
\$4.50, \$4.00 and \$3.50
Men's Trousers - Now \$2.75
\$3.00, \$2.75 and \$2.50
Men's Trousers - Now \$1.75
\$2.25, \$2.00 and \$1.75
Men's Trousers - Now \$1.25

All
Straw Hats
at
Clearance
Prices

All Kinds of
SUIT CASES
Cut Prices

WAUREGAN
STORE OF
Hirsch & Co.

Norwich, Conn.